SEASON WILL

picked from the following:

Morrice, outfielders.

and Dave Venable.

The game scheduled for Tuesday after-

noon between the Department of Justice

so that there will be two games played on

League to Be Played on

the White Lot.

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Direct Private Wires.

## SIZING UP SUNDAY SCHOOL NINES

## the First Set of Averages Published.

big lead in pilfered sacks. The Ninth Street boys are "bum burglars," not having yet committed a larceny, Calvary has five runs the better of Foundry and the Mets.

Ball for one game heads the individual batters, but McKenney, with three games, is the real leader. Hayden is the best base

#### Team Batting. G. AB. R. H. SB. SH. Avg.

Poundry	00400000	. 3	76	23	30	9	0	.394
CHIVREY		18	99	28	33	20	2	.333
Metropolitan.		- 2	68	23	19	11	1	282
Fillin	CATE STREET	3	110	39	22	15	1	220
Sixin		. 2	64	10	12	4	1	.188
Ninth		. 3	67	2	6	0	2	.090
Individ	ial 1	Batti	ing	by	Т	ear	ns.	
	F	OUNI	DRY	9				
		G.	AB	R.	H. S	SB. S	SH.	Avg.

Kinney . . Harding . F. Symanoski Hayden.....

Blelaski Symanoski Taylor. METROPOLITAN

Smith. McGregor

Individual Standing.

Automobile Races at Atlantic City. ATLANTIC CITY, May 12 .- Plans are being considered for another automobile tournament on the Atlantic City beach in August, preceding the Vanderbilt cup races. last week have expressed their willingness

o race here again. Meeting of the Sullivans.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Tommy Sullivan, been driving a stripped car, says she will have a new racer constructed, as she is tired of entering her car against specially designed racers. Stevens, who won a cup, and the others say they will build faster machines. The Automobile Club broke even in the matter of finances last week.

Meeting of the Sullivans.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Tommy Sullivan, who is now in New York, has sent a challenge to Jack (Twin) Sullivan of Cambridge, Mass., for a bout either before the Lincoln Athletic Club of Chelsea or any other club in the country that will offer a suitable purse. The challenge has been forwarded to Sullivan and a reply is expected from him soon. If the arrangements are made entirely

# NEARING CLOSE OF THE CHESS SEASON

#### Foundry Leads the Teams in Departmental League Will Soon Be Considering the Next Campaign.

The playing season of the Departmental of batting averages in the Sunday School Chess League is drawing to a close. A Base Ball League with close up to .400. This meeting of the executive committee will it cannot hope to maintain, and Calvary is probably be held some time this week, at hearer true form with .333. Calvary has a which plans will be discussed for next season's campaign

In the chess match between War and State, scheduled for last Monday night, the diplomats forfeited to the champions, thus boosting the latter to thirteen games in the

On Tuesday night the warriors met Justice and found them easy, as far as matters went, winning both of the games completed. Should they get so much as a draw at either of the two remaining boards they will land this match also.

The pending difficulty between Agriculture and G. P. O. was completed during the Roberts defeating McCormick (the typos' champion), Cross, Parks and Olmstead P. O. was never headed.

and Interior A the farmers are having better luck, Lawson (Agriculture) having succeeded in defeating Beatty of Interior in the fourth game of the series. At the remaining board Fossum's team mates think he has an advantage over Rafter, the Interior man, which, if properly followed up. will cause this match to result in a tie

In the pending match between Agriculture

On Wednesday night Interior B and Agriculture met for their final match of the sea-son, five boards being used. The score when time was called stood 1½ to 1½, two games being unfinished. Walker has yet to play Roberts, while Burke and Fossum adourned a very evenly contested game. The results are here given in detail:

	4 State
*Forfelted by State.	* 1 MANUAL CO. C.
WAR.	JUSTICE.
•Whipple	
Tibbetts	
Lowe	1 Smith
*Lattimore	- Vipond
Total	
*Adjourned.	
AGRICULTURE.	g. P. O.
Roberts	1 McCormick
Parks	
Olmsted	
Fossum	0 Arends
Woodward	
Cross	0 Gutellus
Total	2 Total
AGRICULTURE.	INTERIOR
Roberts	0 Sournin
Parks	e Hin
*Fossum	- Rafter
Woodward	1/2 Hinton
Lawson	1 Beatty
Total	14 Total
*Adjourned.	
AGRICULTURE.	INTERIOR
*Roberts	
Hitchcock	
Parks	0 Pratt
*Fossum	- Burke
Woodward	1 Lounsberry
Total	114 Total
Adjourned.	ATTENDED TO THE REAL PROPERTY OF THE REAL PROPERTY

Agricultur Interior B

Justice... C. and L. terior B has more than a "look in" for third place, and may even land in the second niche. They have five partly completed matches on hand, in two of which they seem to have the advantage, while in two more they are at least holding their own. Should these matches result as the scores seem to indicate, the Farmers will have to win both of their remaining matches in order to retain their present position. The B team hardly hopes for second place, in-asmuch as their A rivals would have to lose all their remaining games in order to make this possible, but, of course, such a contingency must not be overlooked.

War has two unfinished matches on hand, with Interior B and Justice, respectively. but can afford to lose both and still lead the procession by a safe majority. While forecasting results it might be noted that Interior B cannot afford to linger by the wayside, as the Printers are coming strong, with a percentage of .566, and may

upset calculations at the last minute.

During this week the match between Interior A and Justice, scheduled for tomor-row night, will in all probability be de-cided, and it is expected that all pending matches will be wound up by Saturday

#### Crew Work at Harvard.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., May 12.- The work of the Harvard University crews continues to be encouraging, so that confidence is expressed that the Crimson eight will make a good showing against Cornell on May 25. August, preceding the Vanderbilt cup races.

Most of the drivers in the tournament held last week have expressed their willingness

The undergraduates at Cambridge are not yet so bold as to hope that their crew will actually defeat the Ithacans.

#### Meeting of the Sullivans.

# RELATIONS OF UMPIRE AND PLAYER

Incidents Called Up by the Recent "Run-In" Between Hurst and Griffith.

Open-minded fans didn't pay much attenon to that Hitle run-in between Umpire Tim Hurst and Clark Griffith on the Highlar-ders' ball lot the other afternoon. It was instantly recognized as one of those quick, impetuous and wholly unmeant maters not susceptible of the least improvement by being talked about. Everybody interested in the game knows what a hairtriggered, stout person the veteran Timothy when his phlegmatic moment speeds along, and persons familiar with the personality of Griffith are just as fully acquainted with the sudden tempestuousness of that dark-jowled, earnest, ambitious and, of late, sorely disappointed master of the ball-playing business. If, as seems to be the general verdict, the usually suave and "k'dding" Tim gently drew Griffith beneath the shelter of the Highlanders' wooden awning and there "handed him a little one" on the lip, there was nobody in the Highlanders' yard two minutes after the occurlanders' yard two minutes after the occurrence who would have gone on the stand, either in a base ball court or in an actual court, and testified to that effect. This is not saying, either, that pienty of players did not see the whole thing. But professional ball players have an acute sense of values in these matters, and they can decide as to which way the wind is blowing as quickly as their neighbors. When the witnesses of the incident heard Griffith announce to the inquiring newspaper men, only a couple of minutes after the thing ncunce to the inquiring newspaper men, only a couple of minutes after the thing occurred, that he'd had that swollen lip all the time, and then add, with a grinning "aside," that the unduly large lip had been attacked during the previous night by a kissing bug, they promptly took their cue. They perceived that Mr. Griffith wasn't rolly or turgid about the matter, so why should they "swell up," as the saying goes? And so it all passed off smoothly enough, with no fuss or recrimination to follow. Hurst and Griffith, considering that one of them is an umpire and the other a ball captain, are pretty good friends, and the understanding between them probably goes understanding between them probably goes a whole lot deeper than can be unbalanced by any mere little lip-tap delivered in the heat of the moment by either one or the

The correct view probably is that Griffith assuredly gave Hurst some mighty powerful and "reaching" verbal, under-the-breath dab or uppercut to draw that lip-tap from dab or uppercut to draw that lip-tap from the umpire's arm. Griffith is a perfect past master in the art of saying these slithering things, not only to umpires, but to opposing ball players, in a slow, rasping, deliberate way that is calculated to rock the mental poise even of very patient men. Griffith particularly enjoys himself when he succeeds in getting a player on the opposing nine going at a critical stage of the game. I saw him work this dodge in a peculiarly impish and maddening way one day last summer when the Highlanders were playing a close game with the Detroits on the Griffith grounds.

That great pitcher, but somewhat hot-

That great pitcher, but somewhat hot-tempered young man, George Mullin, was doing the flinging for the Detroits, and Griffith was more than "laying himself out" to make Mullin explode and lose his effect-iveness from the very beginning of the game. But Mullin had himself nerved game. But Mullin had himself nerved against Griffith's coaching attacks on this occasion, and he only smiled whenever Grifoccasion, and he only smiled whenever Griffith, through his funneled hands, sent him some singularly hot one from his stand in the first-base coaching box. Mullin went right ahead and pitched great, heady ball, and every time Griffith hurled some tantalizing crack at him he'd actually seem to be better under the inspiration of the taunt to better under the inspiration of the taunt.

All the same, anybody accustomed to could see that Griffith's stabs were getting on Mullin's nerves, despite the latter's way of seeming to smile them off, and it looked like dollars to red apples to me that Griffith would break down Mullin's determination to let the taunts go harmlessly by be-fore the termination of the game. I made a mental bet with myself to that effect.

and I won the bet.

The Highlanders had a sudden walloping streak when the game was a tie in the seventh inning, and they got three men on the bags after two hands had gone down. Mullin slowed up for the purpose of steady-ing himself. He'd been doing a fine bit of striking out that afternoon, and he was plainly getting his repertoire arranged to strike out the next man up, who had such a fine chance to pretty nigh swab the sacks with anything like a safe bingle. Mullin's teeth could almost be heard clicking together, so firmly did he set his jaw to fight the series of verbal jabs that Griffith was sending him through the funneled hands from the first-base coaching box, and the young pitcher was getting by with his determination in great shape, until-After Mollin had got two strikes on his man and nary a ball, Griffith took a hitch at his uniform knickerbockers for the purpose of thinking up some new and mean

"HI, there, Dave," he yelled at the batsman, Dave Fultz, "you can look out for a wild one, now! It's a pipe that this one is going to be over the top of the stand! That pitcher's a pin-headed mayerick! Yee-

ow! look out for that wild one!"
And Mullin, a sudden pallor of rage appearing on his features as he delivered the ball, did pitch a wild one that came near going into the grandstand, and two men scored on the misplay. Mullin told me after the game that he tried his mightiest to get the ball over that time, if only for the purpose of showing Griffith up and making him look foolish, but that it simply wasn't in him. It was a plain case of a great pitcher tossing a bad one through suggestion.

But to get back to these sudden growls between umpires and players. Silk O'Loughlin says that he likes the hot-tempered player a whole lot better than the slow-burning, resentful chap who will put in a long-night thinking up some peculiarly bit-ing thing to say to an umpire the next day. "The fellow who flames up like a pinch of stage powder and gets rid of it instanter is the boy for mine," says Slik, "and I never meted out any kind of punishment to a fellow of that sort, providing he didn't make his cracks loud enough to show me up to the people watching the game. But the player who, after the incident about which there is a chaw has really passed its first heat, slams at me in a slow way some crack that he has studied out like a girl studies her arithmetic lesson while chewing her pencil-that's the kind of a ball player who makes me feel rosy up around the larynx."

Most umpires have the same general view as to this matter. They don't particularly mind the quick stabs obviously proceeding from uncontrollable temper, but they resent these cunning, carefully-aimed javelins and assegais hurled at them from the secreting brush by players who possess a sort of virtuoso's knowledge of the kind of thing that is going to hurt and cut and poison the

The ball rules read that the team captain is allowed to have a word with the umpire solely with respect to matters that come up respecting the fundamental elements of the game. Every fan knows that this rule is clearly overstepped and wholly disre-garded every time a pair of professional ball clubs get on a lot for a game. There are just so many kicks and growls on one side or the other during every game of ball, and never a game is played but what the umpire might be well within his rights and umpire might be well within his rights and put five or six players from each club off the lot. Players who have nothing whatever to do with the argument in hand butt in and have their say regardless of the clearly-stated rule, and umpires stand for this sort of thing because they know that it is the public desire to have the rule interpreted broadly. The umpires of today know full well that the fans of the present era will not stand for the kind of nasty business that used to occur on ball lots between umpires and kicking players, but all the same the arbitrators would not same the arbitrators would not think of interpreting the rules so narrowly as to put players off the lot who merely joined their team captain in making a kick

tory cracks at the umpire in such a loud tone as to cause them to be heard by the folks who've paid to get in at the gate. But when a player doesn't do this, and simply exudes his knocks, no matter how vicious their character, at close range to the umpire, the arbitrator in nearly every case lets such remarks slide, by either pretending that he doesn't hear them, or by getting back in kind at the man making them, taking equal pains to keep his voice pitched in an undertone. If he chose to strictly interpret the rules there are frequent games in which the umpire could put every player attached to both teams, including the reserves holding down the benches, off the lot. Silk O'Loughlin humorously told me one day last summer that he had seen tempestuous moments when he he had seen tempestuous moments when he felt like doing this very thing, but that he'd been restrained from doing it by the certain knowledge that he'd be torn limb from limb by the enraged spectators.

Most umpires have got a system of dope, based upon experience, that enables them to forecast the days when they're going to have trouble with the players. One of the strong factors of this brand of umpires' dope is that the players are most peevish on the stick, humid, depressing mid-sum-mer days, when the flies are biting hard, and the clothes stick to the sk'n, and the latent grouch of the most normally goodnatured man is only waiting about an inch and a quarter beneath his hide.

"I never set out for a ball yard on suc a day," says Umpire Conno ly, 'that don't take an extra swig, so to speak, out of my vial of hold-it-in medicine. And I always take just a little bit more credit to myself when I'm able to swing along the path of perfect justice on one of these gummy days when every man in the yard gummy days when every man in the yard has got a chip on his shoulder and is waiting for the indicator-handler to start something. There's a kind of triumph, after all, in achieving the victory of constantly-displayed self-control over a bunch of eighteen peevish men on one of these days when the dogs are snapping at their own tails and men are trying to pick fusses with their wives because their wives hair refuses to stay in curl, and it is on such days that I make a most particular hit days that I make a most particular hit with myself—if an umpire can ever be said to be a genuine hit even with himself. In other words, I like to feel at such times that I am working real hard for my money."

money."

The writer hereof had a chance to observe Connolly work at his held-it-in game on just such a sticky nuisance of a day in St.

Louis last summer The catcher working for one of the nine was an old pai of Connolly's, and for that simple enough reason he started in, from the call of "Play ball!" to give Connolly the roasting of his life. The citcher had, as a matter of fact, had a pretty busy night of it before turning in somewhere along the rosy hour of dawn that morning, and he consequently felt as much like playing ball as a small boy feels like having his relentless mother swab his ears and neck on an ley morning. So, with the work-out perspiration streaming in runnels and rivulets down his face, the catcher started in to play for his side, determine that he'd amuse himself, anyhow, by pick-ing on Connolly, who had to stand behind most of the time, throughout the

The things that that catcher said to Connolly for four or five innings of that game would have made the typhoon talk of a pair of bo'sun's mates on a pirate ship sound like a pleasant little discourse be tween a couple of Epworth Leaguers on the immortality of the soul. The grouchy catcher with the dark brown left-over said all of these things in a low tone of voice, while working, and without so much as turning around, and at length the unmoved Connolly saw what the backstop's dodge

"I know what your law is, boy." said Connolly to the catcher along toward the end of the fifth inning, when the backstop was plainly suffering miseries from his exertions after his hard previous night "You want to get put out of the game. night. "I dare you to put me out of the game," said the backstop, wheeling upon the um-

pire belligerently. "I just double-dog dare you put me out of the game."
"Put you out." replied Connolly, with an aggravatingly calm grin. "Not in a thousand years! You couldn't say or do any-thing bad enough to get put out of thisyou swinky old rounder! Wo:k, you old fish! Stay with it! Bust yourself wide open! Get down to it! Just swim in it! But get out of the game? Not if you

banged me over the head with all the bats of both teams! You work, you gay old knocker, and keep on a-working! And the backstop who had really been trying with all his might to get his "release" for the day by means of the um-pire's disqualification had to go on and

der of the game.

To both the players and the umpire, of course, there's something com'ng in all of these disputes, little and big, minor and serious, on the ball lots, but nobody gets into genuinely close contact with the ball-into genuine mind sooner or later that at no stage of it does the average umpire get all that is coming to him in the way of kindly feeling and generous consideration. And the wonder ever grows with the man who knows the inner life of professional ball clubs that such intelligent, just and self-respect-ing men as most umpires actually are can found to endure what they have to en-

#### FOOT BALL WILL BE ON TRIAL AT HARVARD

After a judicial investigation that would

dure for the wages they get.

do justice to the United States Supreme Court the board of overseers of Harvard University has sanctioned foot ball for another year at Cambridge. The vote of the Harvard authorities, which was by no means unanimous, was made affirmative only after a subcommittee had made a careful investigation of the new rules, both theoretically and practically, and reported favorably to the board. Although the board permits foot ball the foot ball authorities have been given to understand that the game is still on trial and if the evils complained of by the President are not eliminated next fall the game will be abolished.

The overseers believe that the evils in the past have been due to lax work on the part of the officials. Now they say that with stricter and more conscientious officials the game will be without some of its previous objectionable features. Coach Reid and Capt. Foster of the Harvard eleven have pledged themselves to do all in their power to stamp out roughness and brutality among Harvard's players. To do this they have promised to remove from the game instantly any player seen to offend against the new order of things.

This statement may be taken with a grain of salt, for even if the Harvard captain and coaches were willing to remove offending players they either would not see the illegal playing or if they did they could not view it in the same way an impartial observer would. It looks as though the Harvard captain and coach took this stand for the effect it would have on the overseers, who had not then announced their willingness to let the game live. The only way to remove the element of roughness is to give the officials more power and to make them responsible to a central body. As it is now, all universities can still select their own officials and if their own officials, and if a man roasts one team by his decisions more than is thought fair he will be dropped the same as here-tofore. This has occurred time and time again in recent years, many good officials being refused further work by big teams because they disqualified some gridfron star. The only way to remedy this is for the big universities to appoint a committee to secure officials, and these officials to be assigned to certain games, irrespective of the wishes of the colleagues concerned. This is the only way to secure officials who will thoroughly enforce the rules.

With Harvard back in the game, it is received to the college of the college.

probable that the Crimson will have but one big contest this year, this being with Yale. The break with Pennsylvania is now complete. Since the game is on trial at Harvard it is probable that the foot ball authorities there will try to placate President Eliot by playing a shorter schedule than heretofore.

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First Games of Departmental Crack Golfer Tells How He Was Led to Take Up the Game and Pursue It.

NEW YORK, May 12 .- In the current mental Base Ball League with open tomorissue of Golf Illustrated, H. Chandler row afternoon on the south diamond of the Egan, the American champion amateur of White Lot. The officers of the league have 1904 and 1905, tells the story of his golf

to give a fine exhibition of ball playing. Both teams have materially strengthened themselves this year, especially so the nis court fence furnished plenty of trouble Treasury, and they will present teams for our untutored game. The holes aver-Post Office-Stevenson, Ritter and Hoffman, catchers; Haring, Thomas, Mathews greens-merely a small hole in the ground, and Bacon, pitchers; Adams, Bradley, M. a little deeper than the many hoof-prints Fenton, Clarke and Orisson, infielders; of the cow. Our clubs, or, more correctly Pennington, Bacon, Kerr, Tierney and Mcspeaking, club, was a crooked stick, which had been used many a time for 'shinny on Treasury-Graves, catcher; Judd and the ice' in winter time, and we used a Fulcher, pltchers; Eowman, Vic. Bielaski, tennis ball. McCarthy, Lord and McCauley, infielders:

"My cousin, Walter Egan, had been Garrett, Walker, Fulcher, Smith and Daly, playing golf since the spring of 1806, and shall never forget the time he first visited our crude links. He had with him an iron and a 'real golf ball,' objects of and Commerce and Labor teams has been changed to be played tomorrow afternoon, great interest to my brother and myself. We showed him the first tee, and pointed the opening date. The game was changed to where the first hole was, beyond the tennis court in a corner of the fence. because of the High School Cadets' drill on There was no flag in the hole, nor was It is expected that a prominent official there any other means of his knowing its will toss the first ball in the game, and exact position, but he played his stroke pire's disqualification had to go on and murder himself with work for the remainder of the game.

To both the players and the umpire, of course, there's something com'ng in all of of governors to see that each contest is.

> time will default. The grounds will roped off and no one will be allowed inside the lines unless he belongs to one of the time we played on a real golf course and with real clubs, and were introduced to with real clubs, and were introduced to the lines unless he belongs to one of the competing teams, is a member of the press, the official scorer or an officer of the league. This rule will be rigidly enforced and will prevent the crowding that prevailed so extensively last season.
>
> The league has issued a neat little schedule for the playing season, giving also the league officials: President, M. O. Chance; vice president, Edward M. Dawson; treasuppose the playing season of the playing season of the playing season of the playing season of the president, and ditches flowever, the game had taken a strong hold on us, and it wasn't long before the weeds grew undisturbed in our tennis court at home. My brother and I, with some three or four boys, laid out a nine-hole course, using our pasture, the neighbors' lawns and the stretch of grass up and down the road. We had the golf urer, O. J. Fields; secretary, A. G. Rice. Board of governors—Post Office, M. O. Chance; Agriculture, S. R. Burch; Justice, O. J. Fields; Interior, E. M. Dawson; Treasury, E. C. Robinson; War, J. T. Dillon; Navy, H. C. Ganss; Commerce and Labor, T. L. Weed, Scorers, J. Herbert, Doyle and T. L. Weed. Scorers, J. Herbert Doyle and careful perusing of a catalogue we each R. A. Collins; umpires, Harry Colliflower bought a cleek and a mashle, and then our games began.
> "We were golf crazy, so to speak, and All of the games will be played on the

south diamond, and the schedule for the that winter we had many an indoor put-week is as follows: Monday, Post Office vs. ting match, placing the tin discs in differ-Treasury; Commerce and Labor vs. Justice; Wednesday, Navy vs. War; Thursday, chairs as hazards to punish inaccuracy. Interior vs. Agriculture; Friday, Treasury vs. Justice, and Saturday, Post Office vs. We held a championship nearly every week, with possibly six or seven entries, Navy.

The captains of the eight teams are as This indoor putting is, I think, splendid follows: Agriculture, Weber; Navy, Hughes; Practice for the eye and for delicacy of the War, Shaw; Interior, Raab; Post Office, touch in putting, as carpets and rugs make Adams; Justice, Kielnschmidt; Treasury, very fast 'greens.'
Fulcher; Commerce and Labor, Kinney. "Seeing how fond we were of the game, racing program.

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my father joined the Exmoor Country Club in 1899, and I became a junior member and bought a whole set of clubs, and was proud of them as could be. My first score -it was a nine-hole course-I remember was 61, but by dint of hard practice I reduced that to 43 before the year was out.
"During the summer I had one shor lesson from a young Scotch professiona named Alexander Christle. All he had to say was, 'Swing over your shoulder and not the top of your head.' The only other lesson I ever had was with Alexander Traylor, who cured me of tearing up divets by telling me to keep my shoulders

from dropping as I swung down.
"Whatever else I have learned about playing has come from experience, careful study of the game and the study of other players. I have noticed how readily little caddles will mimic some player's swing in all its peculiarities, and I think the ability to mimic the better players is a great help. Of course one must absolutely have a style adapted to himself in order to be smooth and natural in all his motions.

Otherwise his muscles will work against each other instead of co-operating. "The summer of 1900 saw me playing and I reduced my record of 43 to 39. In July I won my first prize in a driving contest, a tiny cup about three inches high, and as big around as two fingers. However, its value to me is far above its in-trinsic worth.

"In the spring of 1901 I spent some time throwing the twelve-pound hammer for the school athletic team, and this strength-ened my arms, shoulders and back muscles. This, I think, together with the fact that I was growing somewhat, lengthened my drive about twenty yards that summer.
"My golfing career opened that spring in a match team between the Rugby School (my own) and the University School of Chicago. My cousin captained the opposing team and I the home team. I won my match 2 up, defeating my cousin for the first time. For the last four years I have

played around Chicago in a great many ournaments of varying importance and with varying success. 'I entered Harvard University in the fall of 1991, and the four years of intercol-legiate golf that I was able to have was of great benefit to my game, and will never

cease to be a pleasant memory. "The experience of playing golf on a large number of strange courses was of great value, and likewise playing with a large number of strangers, some of them the best players of them the best players of the younger element of the United States.

"Nothing is so good for the game itself, as well as the individual, as rubbing up against other players from other courses and the interplay from course to course. America, on account of its size, has a ly few New York golfers have any idea of the Chicago courses, and vice versa. The Kent Country Club of Grand Rapids

is a splendid links, and yet I don't believe

ten golfers in Chicago, and I am safe to

say none in New York, know of its ex-

istence." Racing in Rhode Island.

BOSTON, May 12.-Trotting horsemen all over New England are delighted over the news from Providence that there will be racing at Narragansett Park this season, and betting, too. This means that there will be a grand circuit meeting, a running meeting, and plans are under way to hold a state fair in the fall, with a suitable



CALVARY M. E. CHURCH BASE BALL TEAM.